

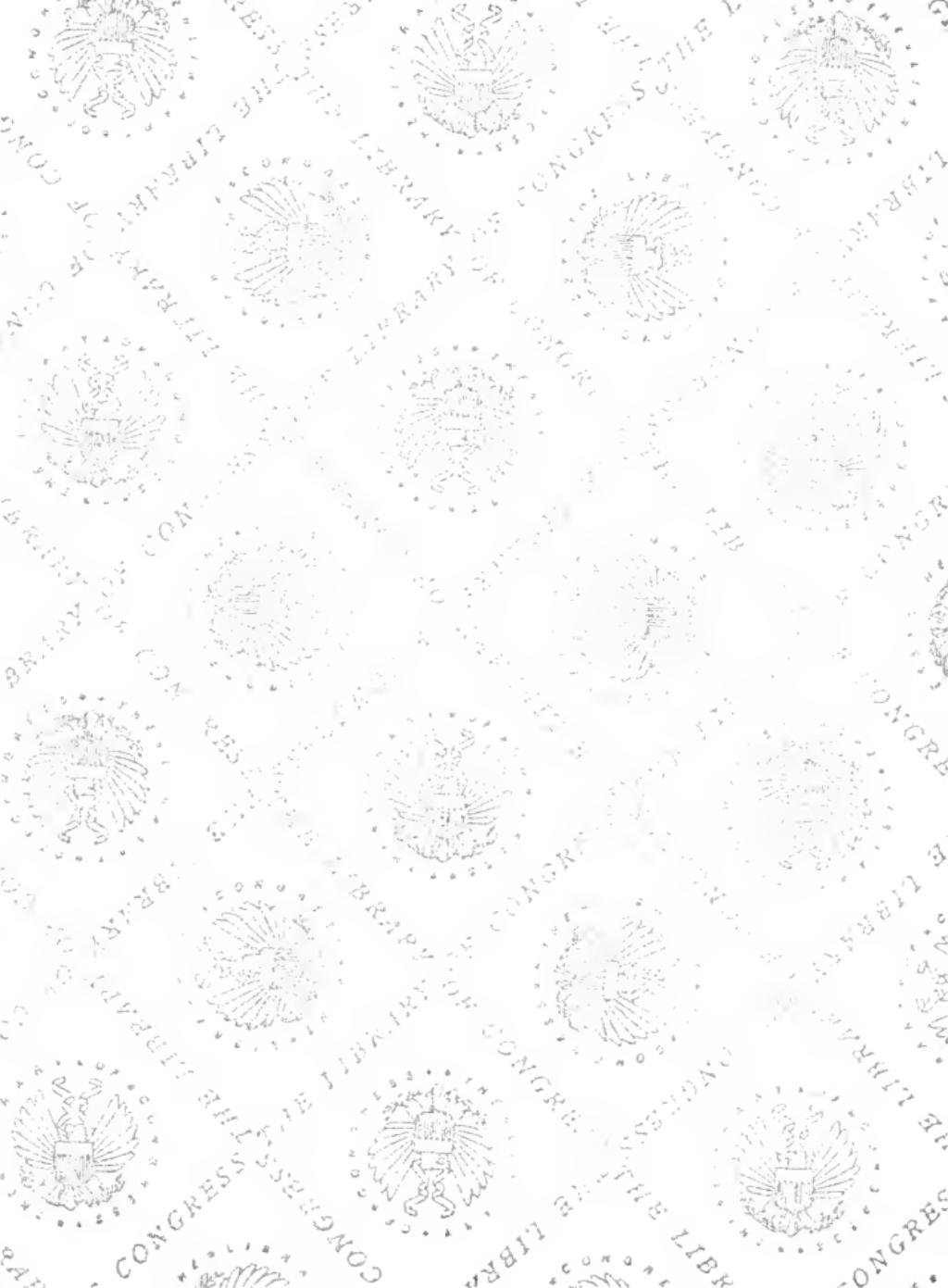
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The
YEAR
AND THE DAY

A Tennyson

Birthday

Book





Tennyson - The Year and the Day

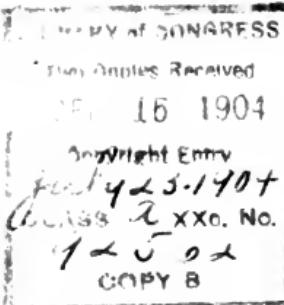
The
YEAR AND THE DAY
A Tennyson
Birthday Book.

"And be thy heart a fortress to maintain
The day against the moment, and
the year
Against the day."

with 12 colored
Illustrations.

BOSTON
DE WOLFE, FISKE & CO.

1890



1513

LIVE thy life,
Young and old,
Like yon oak,
Bright in spring,
Living gold;

Summer-rich
Then: and then
Autumn-changed,
Soberer-hued
Gold again.

All his leaves
Fall'n at length.
Look, he stands,
Trunk and bough,
Naked strength.

THE OAK.

JANUARY

Hope smiles from the threshold of the year to come,
Whispering, "It will be happier."

THE FORESTERS.

Well I know
That unto him who works, and feels he works,
This same grand year is ever at the doors.

THE GOLDEN YEAR.

1st

2d

3d

4th

5th

6th

JANUARY

We sleep and wake and sleep, but all things move;
The Sun flies forward to his brother Sun;
The dark Earth follows wheel'd in her ellipse;
And human things returning on themselves
Move onward, leading up the golden year.

THE GOLDEN YEAR.

7th

8th

9th

10th

11th

12th

JANUARY

Alchemize old hates into the gold
Of Love and make it current.

AKBAR'S DREAM.

Who love best have best the grace to know
That Love by right divine is deathless king.

DUKE AND DUCHESS OF EDINBURGH.

13th

14th

15th

16th

17th

18th

JANUARY

Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

IN MEMORIAM.

19th

20th

21st

22d

23d

24th

JANUARY

We will walk this world
Yoked in all exercise of noble end;
And so thro' those dark gates across the wild
That no man knows.

THE PRINCESS.

Cast all your cares on God; that anchor holds.

ENOCH ARDEN.

25th

26th

27th

28th

29th

30th

JANUARY

I hold it truth, with him who sings
To one clear harp in divers tones,
That men may rise on stepping-stones
Of their dead selves to higher things.

IN MEMORIAM.

31st



FEBRUARY

Not in vain the distant beacons. Forward, forward
let us range;
Let the great world spin forever down the ringing
grooves of change.

LOCKSLEY HALL.

Our echoes roll from soul to soul.
And grow forever and forever.

THE PRINCESS.

1st

2d

3d

4th

5th

6th

FEBRUARY

Yet Hope shall be the star that lights our night of
grief on earth;
And she shall point to sweeter morns, when brighter
suns shall rise
And spread the radiance of their rays o'er earth, and
seas, and skies.

"HOW GAYLY SINKS THE GORGEOUS SUN WITHIN HIS GOLDEN BED "

7th

8th

9th

10th

11th

12th

F E B R U A R Y

Howe'er it be, it seems to me,
'Tis only noble to be good.
Kind hearts are more than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood.

LADY CLARA VERE DE VERE.

13th

14th

15th

16th

17th

18th

FEBRUARY

And murmurs of a deeper voice,
Going before to some far shrine,
Teach that sick heart the stronger choice,
Till all thy life one way incline
With one wide will that closes thine.

ON A MOURNER.

19th

20th

21st

22d

23d

24th

FEBRUARY

Be thy heart a fortress to maintain
The day against the moment, and the year
against the day.

TO THE DUKE OF ARGYLE.

The more the love, the mightier is the prayer.

HAROLD.

25th

26th

27th

28th

29th



M A R C H

For now the Heavenly Power
Makes all things new,
And thaws the cold, and fills
The flower with dew.

EARLY SPRING.

1st

2d

3d

4th

5th

6th

M A R C H

Good will to me as well as all—

I one of them: my brother they:
Brothers in Christ—a world of peace

And confidence day after day,
And trust and hope.

SUPPOSED CONFESSIONS.

7th

8th

9th

10th

11th

12th

M A R C H

A soul with no religion—
My mother used to say that such a one
Was without rudder, anchor, compass—might be
Blown every way with every gust, and wreck
On any rock.

THE PROMISE OF MAY.

13th

14th

15th

16th

17th

18th

M A R C H

From the meadow your walks have left so sweet.
That whenever a march-wind sighs,
He sets the jewel-print of your feet
In violets blue as your eyes,
To the woody hollows in which we meet,
And the valleys of Paradise.

MAUD

19th

20th

21st

22d

23d

24th

M A R C H

Not learned, save in gracious household ways,
Not perfect, nay, but full of tender wants,
No angel, but a dearer being, all dipt
In angel instincts, breathing Paradise.

THE PRINCESS

25th

26th

27th

28th

29th

30th

MARCH

Let knowledge grow from more to more,
But more of reverence in us dwell;
That mind and soul, according well,
May make one music as before.

IN MEMORIAM.

31st



A P R I L

Like souls that balance joy and pain,
With tears and smiles from heaven again
The maiden Spring upon the plain
Carries in a sunlit fall of rain.

SIR LAUNCELOT AND QUEEN GUINEVERE.

Can trouble live with April days,
Or sadness in the summer moons ?

IN MEMORIAM.

1st

2d

3d

4th

5th

6th

A P R I L

Come, Spring, for now from all the dripping eaves
The spear of ice has wept itself away,
And hour by hour unfolding woodbine leaves
O'er his uncertain shadow droops the day.

PROGRESS OF SPRING.

7th

8th

9th

10th

11th

12th

APRIL

In the Spring a fuller crimson comes upon the robin's
breast;
In the Spring the wanton lapwing takes himself
another crest;
In the Spring a livelier iris changes on the burnished
dove:
In the Spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to
thoughts of love.

LOCKSLEY HALL.

13th

14th

15th

16th

17th

18th

APRIL

Once more the Heavenly Power
Makes all things new,
And domes the red-plow'd hills
With loving blue;
The blackbirds have their wills,
And throstles too.

EARLY SPRING

19th

20th

21st

22d

23d

24th

APRIL

Come, Spring! She comes on waste and wood.
On farm and field; but enter also here,
Diffuse thyself at will thro' all my blood,
And tho' thy violet sicken into sere,
Lodge with me all the year!

PROGRESS OF SPRING.

25th

26th

27th

28th

29th

30th

APRIL

Oh! what is so sweet as a morning in spring,
When the gale is all freshness, and larks on
the wing.
In clear, liquid carols their gratitude sing ?

HUNTSMAN'S SONG



M A Y

Now rings the woodland loud and long,
The distance takes a lovelier hue,
And drowned in yonder living blue
The lark becomes a sightless song.

IN MEMORIAM

May sunshine on May leaves.

VIVIEN.

1st

2d

3d

4th

5th

6th

M A Y

I found Him in the shining of the stars.
I marked Him in the flowering of His fields.

THE PASSING OF ARTHUR.

Better not be at all
Than not be noble.

THE PRINCESS.

7th

.....

8th

.....

9th

.....

10th

.....

11th

.....

12th

M A Y

Love that hath us in the net.
Can he pass and we forget?
Many suns arise and set,
Many a chance the years beget.
Love the gift is Love the debt.

THE MILLER'S DAUGHTER

13th

14th

15th

16th

17th

18th

M A Y

It is better to fight for the good than to rail at the ill.

MAUD.

Warble bld, and open flower, and, men below the
dome of azure,

Kneel, adoring Him the Timeless in the flame that
measures Time.

AKBAR'S DREAM.

19th

20th

21st

22d

23d

24th

M A Y

Ring out 'old shapes of foul disease,
 Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
 Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

IN MEMORIAM.

25th

26th

27th

28th

29th

30th

M A Y

For all the souls on earth that live
To be forgiven must forgive.
Forgive him seventy times and seven:
For all the blessed souls in Heaven
Are both forgivers and forgiven.

THE PROMISE OF MAY.

31st



J U N E

The wild heather around me, and over me June's
high blue.

JUNE BRACKEN AND HEATHER.

O dewy flowers that open to the sun,
O dewy flowers that close when day is done.
Blow sweetly.

GARETH AND LYNETTE.

1st

2d

3d

4th

5th

6th

J U N E

The finest flower on earth must fade,

The brightest hopes on earth must die;

Why should we mourn that man was made

To droop on earth but dwell on high?

WHY SHOULD WE WEEP FOR THOSE WHO DIE?

7th

8th

9th

10th

11th

12th

J U N E

Love is come with a song and a smile,
Welcome Love with a smile and a song:
Love can stay but a little while.
Why cannot he stay? They call him away.
Ye do him wrong, ye do him wrong:
Love will stay for a whole life long.

HAROLD.

13th

14th

15th

16th

17th

18th

J U N E

Love is hurt with jar and fret,
Love is made a vague regret.

THE MILLER'S DAUGHTER.

Brother, where two fight
The strongest wins, and truth and love are strength.

AYLMER'S FIELD

19th

20th

21st

22d

23d

24th

J U N E

A courage to endure and to obey;
A hate of gossip, parlance and sway.

ISABEL.

I cull from every faith and race the best
And bravest soul for counsellor and friend.

AKBAR'S DREAM.

25th

26th

27th

28th

29th

30th

JUNE

From the woods
Came voices of the well-contented doves.
The lark could scarce get out his notes for joy,
But shook his song together as he near'd
His happy home, the ground.

THE GARDENER'S DAUGHTER.



J U L Y

What wonder if in noble heat
Those men thine arms withstood,
Re-taught the lesson thou hadst taught,
And in thy spirit with thee fought—
Who sprang from noble blood!

ENGLAND AND AMERICA IN 1782.

1st

2d

3d

4th

5th

6th

J U L Y

Life is not an idle ore,
But iron dug from central gloom,
And heated hot with burning fears,
And dipped in baths of hissing tears,
And battered with the shocks of doom
To shape and use.

IN MEMORIAM.

7th

.....

8th

.....

9th

.....

10th

.....

11th

.....

12th

.....

J U L Y

Nature, so far as in her lies,
Imitates God, and turns her face
To every land beneath the skies,
Counts nothing that she meets with base,
But lives and loves in every place.

ON A MOURNER.

13th

14th

15th

16th

17th

18th

J U L Y

Were there nothing else
For which to praise the heavens but only love,
That only love were cause enough for praise.

THE GARDENER'S DAUGHTER.

O happy he, and fit to live,
On whom a happy home has power
To make him trust his life, and give
His fealty to the happy hour.

THE WANDERER

19th

20th

21st

22d

23d

24th

J U L Y

Self reverence, self knowledge, self control,
These three alone lead life to sovereign power.

CECILIA.

Great deeds cannot die;
They with the sun and moon renew their light
Forever, blessing those that look on them.

THE PRINCESS

25th

26th

27th

28th

29th

30th

J U L Y

When summer's hourly-mellowing change
May breathe, with many roses sweet,
Upon the thousand waves of wheat
That ripple 'round the lonely grange.

IN MEMORIAM.

31st



A U G U S T

Ah yet, though all the world forsake,
Though fortune clip my wings,
I will not cramp my heart, nor take
Half-views of men and things.

WILL WATERPROOF'S LYRICAL MONOLOGUE.

All in the blue unclouded weather.

THE LADY OF SHALLOTT.

1st

2d

3d

4th

5th

6th

A U G U S T

Ring out the grief that saps the mind,
For those that here we see no more;
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress to all mankind.

IN MEMORIAM.

7th

8th

9th

10th

11th

12th

AUGUST

Live pure, speak right, right wrong, follow the
King—
Else, wherefore born ?

GARETH AND LYNETTE.

Thou dost ever brood above
The silence of all hearts, unutterable Love.

LOVE.

13th

14th

15th

16th

17th

18th

A U G U S T

Flower in the crannied wall,
I pluck you out of the crannies,—
Hold you here, root and all, in my hand,
Little flower,—but if I could understand
What you are, root and all, and all in all,
I should know what God and man is.

FLOWER IN THE CRANNIED WALL

19th

20th

21st

22d

23d

24th

AUGUST

The Peak is high and flush'd
At his highest with sunrise fire;
The Peak is high and the stars are high,
And the thought of a man is higher.

THE VOICE AND THE PEAK.

25th

26th

27th

28th

29th

30th

AUGUST

The soul of the woods bath stricken thro' my blood,
The love of freedom, the desire of God,
The hope of larger life hereafter.

THE FORESTERS

A second voice was at mine ear,
A little whisper silver clear,
A murmur, "Be of better cheer."

THE TWO VOICES

31st



SEPTEMBER

Autumn laying here and there
A fairy finger on the leaves.

IN MEMORIAM.

Over! the sweet summer closes,
And never a flower at the close:
Over and gone with the roses,
And winter again and the snows.

BECKET.

1st

2d

3d

4th

5th

6th

SEPTEMBER

Blessings on the falling out
That all the more endears,
When we fall out with those we love
And kiss again with tears!

THE PRINCESS

So many worlds, so much to do,
So little done, such things to be!

IN MEMORIAM.

7th

8th

9th

10th

11th

12th

SEPTEMBER

Love of God and men
And noble deeds, the flower of all the world.

VIVIEN.

To me is given
Such hope, I know not fear;
I yearn to breathe the airs of heaven
That often meet me here.

SIR GALAHAD.

13th

14th

15th

16th

17th

18th

SEPTEMBER

In that hour
From out my sullen heart a power
Broke, like the rainbow from the shower,
To feel altho' my tongue can prove,
That every cloud that spreads above
And veileth love, itself is love.

THE TWO VOICES.

19th

20th

21st

22d

23d

24th

SEPTEMBER

It is the little rift within the lute,
That by and by will make the music mute,
And ever widening slowly silence all.

VIVIEN.

Autumn with a noise of rooks
That gather in the waning woods.

IN MEMORIAM.

25th

26th

27th

28th

29th

30th

S E P T E M B E R

And the bee buzzed up in the cold,
When the flower was withered and old:
"Have you still any honey my dear?"
She said, "It's the fall of the year,
But come, come!"
"Hum!"
And the bee buzzed off in the cold.

THE FORESTERS.



O C T O B E R

Calm and still light on yon great plain
That sweeps with all its autumn bowers,
And crowded farms and lessening towers,
To mingle with the bounding main. IN MEMORIAM.

Manners are not idle, but the fruit
Of loyal nature, and of noble mind.

QUINEVERE.

1st

2d

3d

4th

5th

6th

O C T O B E R

For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place
 The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face,
 When I have crossed the bar.

CROSSING THE BAR.

7th

8th

9th

10th

11th

12th

O C T O B E R

Through the faded leaf
The chestnut patterning to the ground.

IN MEMORIAM.

O well for him whose will is strong !
He suffers but he will not suffer long !
He suffers but he cannot suffer wrong.

WILL.

13th

14th

15th

16th

17th

18th

O C T O B E R

If thou wouldest hear the nameless and wilt dive
Into the temple cave of thine own self,
There, brooding by the central altar, thou
May'st, haply learn the Nameless hath a voice,
By which thou wilt abide if thou be wise.

THE ANCIENT SAGE.

19th

20th

21st

22d

23d

24th

O C T O B E R

Live thy Life
Young and old,
Like yon oak,
Bright in spring
Living gold.

THE OAK.

25th

26th

27th

28th

29th

30th

OCTOBER

Summer rich
Then; and then
Autumn-changed,
Soberer-hued,
Gold again.

THE OAK.

31st



NOVEMBER

Wearing the white flower of a blameless life,
Before a thousand peering littlenesses.

DEDICATION OF THE IDYLLS OF THE KING.

The chill

November dawns and dewy glooming downs,
The gentle shower, the smell of dying leaves,
And the low moan of leaden-color'd seas.

ENOCH ARDEN.

1st

2d

3d

4th

5th

6th

NOVEMBER

Let the sweet heavens endure,
Not close and darken above me,
Before I am quite, quite sure
That there is one to love me.

MAUD.

The woods are hush'd, their music is no more,
The leaf is dead. THE LAST TOURNAMENT.

7th

8th

9th

10th

11th

12th

NOVEMBER

They tell me that the world is hard, and harsh of
mind;
But can it be so hard, so harsh, as those that should
be kind?
That matters not: let come what will: at last the
end is sure,
And every heart that loves with truth is equal to
endure.

THE FLIGHT.

13th

14th

15th

16th

17th

18th

NOVEMBER

On the high, naked tree the robin piped
Disconsolate, and thro' the dripping haze
The dead weight of the dead leaf bore it
down;
Thicker the drizzle grew, deeper the gloom.

ENOCH ARDEN

19th

20th

21st

22d

23d

24th

NOVEMBER

All precious things, discover'd late,
To those that seek them issue forth;
For love in equal works with fate,
And draws the veil from hidden worth.

THE DAY DREAM

25th

26th

27th

28th

29th

30th

NOVEMBER

Nay, the world, the world,
All ear and eye, with such a stupid heart
To interpret ear and eye, and such a tongue
To blare its own interpretation.

ELAINE.



DECEMBER

Men, my brothers, men and workers, ever reaping
something new:

That which they have done but earnest of the
things which they shall do

LOCKSLEY HALL.

1st

2d

3d

4th

5th

6th

DECEMBER

O summer leaf, isn't time as brief ?
But this is the time of hollies,
And my heart, my heart is an evergreen :
I hate the spites and follies.

ON A SPITEFUL LETTER.

7th

8th

9th

10th

11th

12th

DECEMBER

O well for him that finds a friend,
Or makes a friend where'er he come,
And loves the world from end to end.

THE WANDERER.

There's not a flower on the hills; the frost is on
the pane.

THE QUEEN OF MAY.

13th

14th

15th

16th

17th

18th

DECEMBER

Full knee-deep lies the winter snow,
And the winter winds are wearily sighing:
Toll ye the church-bell sad and slow,
And tread softly and speak low,
For the old year lies a-dying !

THE DEATH OF THE OLD YEAR.

19th

20th

21st

22d

23d

24th

DECEMBER

The time draws near the birth of Christ:
The moon is hid, the night is still;
The Christmas bells from hill to hill
Answer each other in the mist.

Rise, happy morn, rise, holy morn,
Draw forth the cheerful day from night:
O Father, touch the east, and light
The light that shone when Hope was born.

IN MEMORIAM.

25th

26th

27th

28th

29th

30th

DECEMBER

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty light;
The year is dying in the night;
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

IN MEMORIAM.

31st

SUNSET and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea,

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the
boundless deep
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell
When I embark;

For tho' from out our bourne of Time and
Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crost the bar.

CROSSING THE BAR.

NOTES

I muse on joy that will not cease,
Pure spaces clothed in living beams,
Pure lilies of eternal peace,
Whose odours haunt my dreams.

SIR GAI AHAD

L. of C.

NOTES

Others' follies teach us not,
Nor much their wisdom teaches;
And most, of sterling worth, is what
Our own experience preaches.

WILL WATERPROOF.

NOTES

Gently comes the world to those
That are cast in gentle mold.

TO J. S.

How dull it is to pause, to make amend,
To rust unburnish'd, not to shine in use!
As tho' to breathe were life

ULYSSES.

NOTES

Beat, happy stars, timing with things below,

Beat with my heart more biest than heart can tell,
Blest, but for some dark undercurrent woe
That seems to draw—but it shall not be so:

Let all be well, be well.

MAUD.

NOTES

The whole round earth is every way
Bound by gold chains about the feet of God.

MORTE D'ARTHUR

Live a life of truest breath
And teach true life to fight with mortal wrongs.

MAUD.

NOTES

Love took up the glass of Time, and turned it in
his glowing hands;
Every moment lightly shaken, ran itself in golden
sands.

LOCKSLEY HALL.

NOTES

Henceforth, wherever thou may'st roam,
My blessing like a line of light,
Is on the waters day and night,
And like a beacon guards thee home.

IN MEMORIAM.

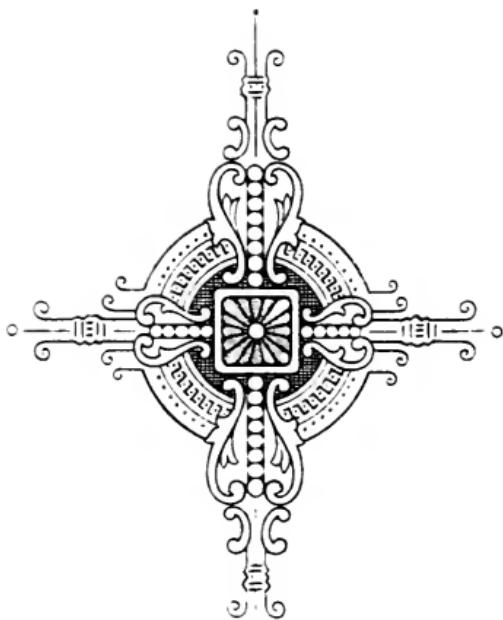
NOTES

Old age hath yet his honor and his toil;
Death closes all: but something ere the end,
Some work of noble note, may yet be done.

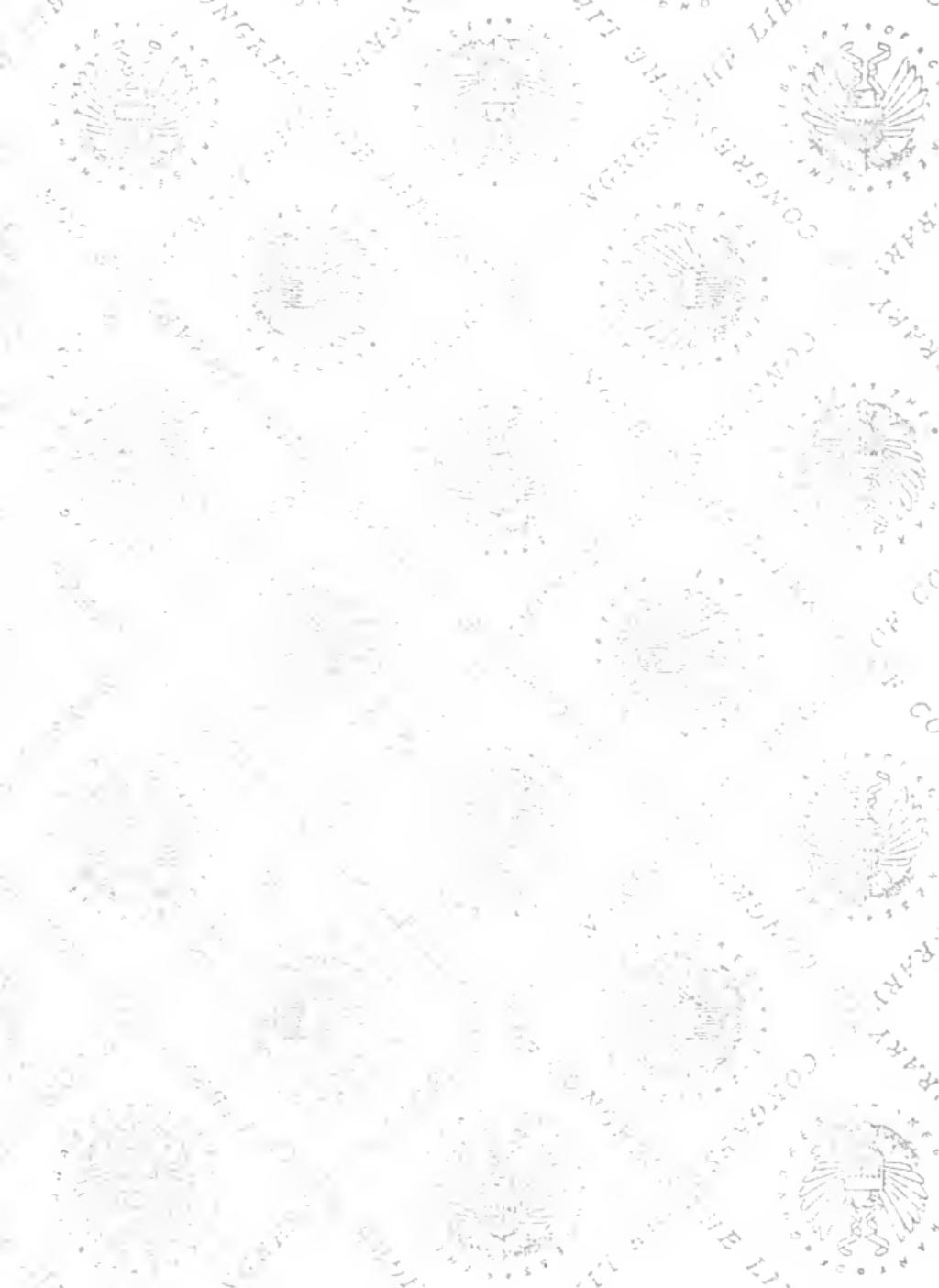
ULYSSES.

Pray Heaven for a human heart.

LADY CLARA VERA DE VERE.



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4762



WERT BOOKBINDING

JAN 1989

Grantville, PA

